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WOMAN'S WORK

Vol. XXIV. MAY, 1909. No. 5

REPRESENTATIVES from the British Committee for the World's Conference, 1910, sat with the American Committee on several days in April, at the Board Rooms. Their last session closed with a season of prayer at noon, in which our daily prayer-meeting was merged. Sir Andrew Fraser was leader and, having opened the meeting himself with fervent prayer, he held it to prayer all through. Not forgetting many occasions of sweetness and power which have been enjoyed in that Assembly Room, this was certainly one of remarkable profit. Sir Andrew also addressed the Women's Board meeting and told some good zenana stories out of his vast experience in India.

THERE must be hundreds of us who remember that we were introduced to Sir Andrew Fraser two years ago, under the title "A Ruler of Sixty Millions." (See WOMAN'S WORK, April, 1907.) We wish you all might have seen his kind, shrewd face and heard him quote Scripture in the ready Scotch way; you would be doubly thankful that his valuable life was saved from the assassin at Calcutta.

REV. AND MRS. K. C. CHATTERJEE of Hoshyarpore, Punjab, have been grievously afflicted in the death of their only son, a man much beloved and fitted to be very useful to India. Prof. Golak Nath Chatterjee was educated at Cambridge, Eng., and has been professor of mathematics in Government College, Lahore. His parents and his sister, Dr. Dora Chatterjee, are commended to the sympathy and prayers of the Church.

TABRIZ is in a state of siege, the Shah's forces having re-entered the city. The United States Government purposes to protect American missionaries in Persia, and neither they nor the Board are in fear for their lives. March 4, Dr. Vanneman wrote: "Tabriz is completely cut off, no one coming in or going out. It is difficult to get enough fuel to bake bread even if there is wheat."

A TRANSFER of real estate from Siam to Great Britain was settled by treaty, March 12. The property involved covers two southern provinces on Malay Peninsula, which now become incorporated in the British Straits Settlement possessions. It is difficult to know the precise terms suited to describe this transaction, whether "sale" or "diplomacy." At any rate, it is given out that Great Britain will extend her peninsula railroad all the way north to Bangkok. Germany controls the roads at present operated.

THE King of Siam rounded the fortieth year of his reign, last autumn, and for five days Bangkok gave itself up to celebrating with pageants and parades, in which Siamese excel. But why was the event styled King's "Jubilee," and why were stamps commemorating a forty-first anniversary marked "Jubilee"?

AMONG several notable visitors to Siam, last year, was Prof. Bradley from California University, who was pursuing literary researches at Bangkok. Prof. Bradley, a brother of Mrs. McGilvary, is the son of one of the earliest missionaries to Siam and, though he left the country thirty-five years ago, he astonished the people by preaching in Siamese.

LAOS Mission, with the approval of the Siamese Chief Justice, has succeeded in introducing the form of the Christian Oath into the six courts of North Siam.

PRINCE NARES, brother of the King, on a recent tour of inspection in the north, visited Charles T. Van Santvoord Hospital and presented a donation of a hundred *ticals*, or $25.00, with warm praise for its work of healing.

IN lavish variety of style, members of Africa Mission reached Annual Meeting, at Batanga. Some came on foot; one arrived from America; four landed from a sailboat, three from a steamer; Mrs. Johnston was set down in a one-wheel chair (whatever that is); others dismounted from bicycle, hammock, donkey. Africa is rich in resources.

AFRICA Mission having carefully ex-

plored the Bene country to the north and agreed upon a site for the new Station, voted to put this enterprise through; to clear the two hundred acres leased, and erect a school-house and a dwelling for African Christians. The evangelist chosen to pioneer this effort is Osom of Élat. The Bulu Church has sent him and his wife to Metet as its own home missionaries, and promises to support them for one year.

FIRST Sunday in February, 1,691 persons attended Sunday-school at Élat and 1,953 the church service; collection was no motley heap, but 224 German marks, or $56. To accommodate such a congregation, the Bulu had to take down one end of their church and seat the overflow outside; but all were within hearing of Rev. Wm. M. Dager's effective sermon.

CHAI RYONG Church, Korea, has been forced, on account of its size, to divide into two congregations; one meets in a school-house put up by the people, and beautiful for Korea.

MARCH 4, two deacons and leading business men of Chai Ryong set off on a long trip, at their own charges, to preach the Gospel in a destitute section of Korea. Rev. Wm. B. Hunt writes that "the best and most loved men and women are now giving themselves" to like service.

AS showing the Korean Christian's love for the Word of God, on the day after Christmas, 183 men from the country came to Pyeng Yang and studied the Bible for a month, entirely at their own expense. Jan. 6 brought 668 more men to the winter class.

A PAIR of Dr. Eliza Leonard's opium cases turned out a decided success. The man was connected with the new Naval College at Peking and he sent in his card written in both Chinese and English. His wife desired to break off her opium habit and he had come to arrange for her going into Hospital. Dr. Leonard discovered that the man himself had been a heavy smoker and was now trying to give it up without dropping his work. So she administered medicine "and he kept a stiff upper lip and pulled through, doing his office work regularly and coming to see his wife every day. They are most devoted to each other, and he is glad to have her with Christians."

THE Korea Propaganda closes May 1.

THE Board is looking for one of the very best and most brotherly young men in the world to develop the Boon Itt Memorial at Bangkok.

THE oft-mentioned new Station, Tap Teang on the Malay Peninsula, will be opened when the Board has funds in hand to support a minister and a doctor there.

ANOTHER American teacher for the Girls' School at Chieng Mai is the most acute need to-day in Laos Mission. Over seventy pupils to be cared for night and day, forty more day scholars, classified in several grades, with Bible, language, mathematics and industrial departments, finances to manage and immature Laos assistants to superintend—how many would you suppose carry it all? *Only one foreign woman.* We can speak for the Women's Boards that they will not only return Miss Buck to Chieng Mai, but will gladly send another first-class teacher as soon as she is in sight. Siam will have schools for boys; there is only the Mission to look to for education of girls.

THOUGH illness among missionaries in Laos the past year has been unprecedented, the lives of all were mercifully spared. Some of our friends, like Mrs. McGilvary, recovered on the ground, others felt obliged to resign; some say, like Dr. Taylor, "We old missionaries propose to die on the field"; a number are on furlough and more are coming. An appropriate subject for prayer in our May meetings is the restoration to health of these dear servants of God.

THE eighteen churches of Laos Mission total a membership of 3,705; Chieng Rai Station made the largest proportionate increase, last year, by adding 108 communicants. In Chieng Rai city it was necessary to discipline an elder for bigamy and the oldest, wealthiest member for reverting to spirit worship.

THE Siamese Commissioner at Chieng Rai sends his son to Mission School and pays five times the regular fee. This school has opened language courses in both English and Siamese, and all the higher schools in Laos must come to that, now that the north country is taken under closer direction from Bangkok.

Our Missionaries in Siam and Laos

AND POST OFFICE ADDRESSES.

Letters for Laos should be addressed *via* Burma and Raheng, *not* to "Siam;" send letters to Siam *via* Brindisi.

Miss Bertha Blount, Bangkok, Siam.
Miss Edna S. Cole, " "
Mrs. J. B. Dunlap, " "
Mrs. Robert O. Franklin, " "
Miss Annabel Galt, " "
Mrs. W. G. McClure, " "
Miss Margaret C. McCord, " "
Mrs. F. L. Snyder, " "
Miss Ednah Bruner, Petchaburee, "
Mrs. J. A. Eakin, " "
Mrs. E. B. McDaniel, " "
Mrs. A. W. Cooper, Rajaburee, "

Mrs. R. C. Jones, Pitsanuloke, Siam.
Mrs. Carl J. Shellman, " "
Nakawn, Sritamarat, "
Miss L. J. Cooper, " "
Mrs. Chas. E. Eckels, " " "
Mrs. W. J. Swart, " " "
Mrs. D. G. Collins, Chieng Mai, Laos.
Miss Mabel Gilson, " " "
Mrs. Wm. Harris, " " "
Mrs. Claude W. Mason, " " "
Mrs. Daniel McGilvary, " " "
Mrs. Jas. W. McKean, " " "

Mrs. Marion B. Palmer,
Chieng Mai, Laos.
Miss Elizabeth Carothers, Lakawn, "
Mrs. Chas. H. Crooks, " "
Mrs. Roderick Gillies, " "
Mrs. Howell S. Vincent, " "
Miss Eula M. Van Vranken " "
Mrs. S. C. Peoples, Nan, "
Mrs. Hugh Taylor, " "
Mrs. Wm. A. Briggs, ChiengRai, "
Mrs. W. Clifton Dodd, " " "

In this country: Mrs. A. P. Barrett, Livermore, Cal.; Miss Edith M. Buck, Patriot, Ind.; Mrs. Howard Campbell, Grove City, Pa.; Mrs. E. P. Dunlap, 421 Newell Ave., Mahoningtown, Pa.; Mrs. J. H. Freeman, Battle Creek, Mich.; Mrs. C. C. Hansen, Oconto, Wis.; Mrs. R. W. Post, Grand View, Tenn.; Mrs. Wachter, 206 Rustic St., Minneapolis, Minn.; Mrs. Henry White, 635 Pear St., Vineland, N. J.

By Elephant Across Malay Peninsula

Dr. L. Duncan Bulkley, the eminent New York physician, and his wife have just returned from a six weeks' visit to their son, a missionary physician in Siam, and Mrs. Bulkley has kindly allowed this magazine the use of a few pages from her diary. Probably no other American woman ever made the trip described.—EDITOR.

Nov. 23, 1908.—We are in the Gulf of Siam, near the coast of the Malay Peninsula, on our way to Nakawn. Certainly we are off the beaten track of tourists, on this little trading ship. No European travelers; Siamese at our table, one a judge, one a governor. We had an exciting time this afternoon when three junks unloaded lumber, pigs in cages, and I cannot tell what, onto our ship. Waves were high, the boats danced furiously, and there was great jabbering as well as working to keep things from being smashed. They have queer cargo sometimes on these boats,—a tapir, or water buffaloes.

GOOD-BY TO NAKAWN SRITAMARAT.

Photographs used with this article were taken by Dr. Swart.

Nov. 25.—We left the steamer this morning. It was shaky getting off, but we landed safely in the sampan. A little launch was to tow us . . . and in about an hour and a half we could see the mouth of the canal we were to take, a five hours' row. The launch left us, the bar was safely passed and we were in what seemed a quiet river. Monotony was broken by watching for crocodiles and monkeys. C— shot two small crocodiles, one of which he skinned for me. The scenery was tropical: the attap palm growing on the banks, the cocoanut palm, and bananas; the native houses on piles, not to speak of naked children.

We reached Nakawn about 4:15. A carriage and cart were at the landing and brought us to this comfortable, pretty home where we were received by Dr. and Mrs. Swart and the children.

Nov. 26.—This morning we had a visit from the first wife of a rich Siamese, a tin merchant, who is a Christian but cannot be baptized because he has two wives. This woman had twins with her, who brought me some sweet flowers arranged in a banana leaf; they were dressed alike with bracelets, earrings, necklaces and silver belts. The second wife is a Christian and all her six children have been baptized. We also had a visit from the daughter of an elder in the church. Also from Koon Ghit, a government doctor in charge of prisoners.

We have visited Dr. Swart's beautiful Memorial Hospital next door, and went to prayers in the chapel; about 25 present, most of them convalescent patients. As I sit here on Dr. Swart's piazza, I

look out on a pretty street, well kept lawns, beautiful hedges—it makes me think of Orange, N. J. As I write, the Governor is on the piazza talking. He is quite an elegant-looking gentleman, with long white stockings, low white shoes, black silk *panung*, white jacket and black band on his sleeve, evidently in mourning. An intelligent-looking man.

PATIENTS AT NAKAWN WAITING FOR THE DOCTOR.

Nov. 30.—Left Nakawn, on elephants, for Trang. The day has been interesting. Our way led over a long, straight causeway with many bridges. Seven of these we discarded and went through the water, sometimes up to the elephants' bodies. We ate our lunch in the howdah and tried to sleep a part of the time. We reached Raun tee Boon for the night and were greatly surprised to find a charming bamboo house for our use; it was swept, mattings were laid, jars of water in the bathroom, dining table, easy chairs. It was moonlight and very like a fairy-story scene. A polite official received us and sent two men to wait on us.

Dec. 1.—Breakfast was served at 6 o'clock and we were packed and off a little after 8. The ride was beautiful through a mountain pass. Very tall gum trees, a clear mountain stream, many foliage plants, vines and flowers, furnished the most beautiful scenery we have had. We were to spend the night at Toong Songa, and if we were surprised by our accommodations the first night, on this trip, we were more so on the second. For we were received by the *Umpur* (Governor) and his wife, and ushered into the house which the King might have occupied. A writing desk, a washstand with china, three lamps, are great luxuries when you are traveling by elephant. The house is fascinating, built of bamboo, having an open dining hall. I keep thinking of Queen Elizabeth's royal progress to Kenilworth, as we stop in these places prepared for royalty and on the King's highway. Truly this is a paternal government. We are cared for by His Majesty through these lesser officials, who telephone ahead to make ready for us. The weather has been like beautiful September at home, and we have a great deal to be thankful for.

Dec. 2.—I did not get off the elephant to-day until we reached Ka Pang, about 2:45 P. M. We spend to-night in an ordinary rest house, not so luxurious as the spacious one last night, but it all comes in as an itinerating experience. At Ban Ka Pang, after supper, we held a gospel service. Next morning we went to see the elephants bathe in the river. We stood to watch them on a bridge of only two logs, high above the river. A man would ride a big elephant into the water, make him kneel, then turn flat on his side while, at the same time, the rider would stand on his other side and, with hand or prong, would wash the animal's hide.

Dec. 3.—Our nooning was at a simple rest-house provided for the King, beautifully located near the mountains. About 5 o'clock, we reached Kao Kao and here was our first disappointment. We had expected a motor car to meet us and that arrangements would have been made for our comfort, and when told the motor was out of commission, we

thought we might get boats. But the *Umpur* was indifferent; boats were not to be thought of, bullock carts neither. There was nothing to do but have another long day in the howdah.

Dec. 4.—Reached Tap Teang, none the worse for my five days' trip elephant-back. Here was another indifferent *Umpur* and we went from one place to another before I was let down to the ground. Then it was into the dirtiest, most unlikely place we had struck anywhere. There was not even a single room to ourselves. But C— devised a room by use of blankets, rubber sheets, etc.; our cots were put up with mosquito nettings and it was tolerably comfortable. He had a delicious supper for me —a bird which he shot in the morning. We saw neither snakes, bats nor rats, and had a good enough night. I must not forget to mention the beautiful approach to Tap Teang, through pepper groves surrounded by tea hedges. The vines grow up by a stick which leafs out on the top and protects the vines with the shade.

We left in the funniest little pony carts for the wharf, where we were to take the launch for Trang. We bade good-by to Mr. Eckels who had been a most kind and thoughtful host, while C— and his boy went on with us.

When we landed at Trang there was one jinriksha available and our destination was "the Club," though we did not know whether we could arrange to stay there. Siam is full of surprises and this time it was a delightful one. We found two agreeable houses for guests, a club eating-house with cook, a beautiful park, a greenhouse, a lake, hills around and mountains in the distance. I am sometimes reminded of Mt. Shasta Springs in California. The Lieut.-Governor here was most kind, sending his carriage and two horses when we went to call upon his wife. Trang is the most attractive place I have found in Siam. The air is delicious. I am sitting on the cool, shady piazza, and it is like being at some attractive summer resort—though I cannot praise the Chinese cooking.

There is one Christian in this place and, yesterday, we had the pleasure of being present while C— conducted a service in this man's house. From here we are to take a steamer for Penang but it may be days before it comes.

FAREWELL TO OUR ELEPHANT TRIP.

Siam Mission Medical Summary, 1908

Each Station was provided with a missionary physician, and there is a hospital in every one, except Rajaburee which boasts a vigorous little dispensary. The largest hospital has forty beds. It is at Nakawn Sritamarat, where Dr. Swart and his assistants cared for 171 in-patients and gave out 10,432 prescriptions.

There were only fourteen hospital beds at Pitsanuloke and they were always full, while many patients were forced to remain on the houseboats by which they had journeyed to the city; so Dr. Shellman built on a ward for six more beds, and still another small ward is in course of erection. In-patients numbered 94.

The Vice-Minister of the Department of Foreign Affairs offered Dr. Walker a row of tenement houses, at Bangkok, suitably fitted up and rent free, for hospital purposes. This valuable gift, free artesian well water, and another gift of ten free beds, were all received without solicitation. The physician had 80 in-patients and paid 233 visits to homes, during six months. Statistics for total medical work of the Mission:

In-patients	368
Out-patients	10,927
Major operations	124
Visits in homes	744

An Escape from the Spirits

To try to comprehend spirit worship in Laosland is exasperating to us who are foreign-born. Not so to Laos people, with whom it is as natural as the air they breathe. "How do the children learn *not* to do all these things which would bring down wrath of the spirits on their poor little heads?" we often ask. "One does not need to learn what one already knows," was the very true answer once given. It would seem that, to a degree, knowledge of spirit worship is born in them. Through childhood they cower in wretched fear, not knowing when, or where, some spirit may "bite their heads."

It came about that some spirit was angry with Nang Boa Keo and, inviting two friends to join him, they proceeded to make her life a misery to herself and to the whole village where she lived.

One day Boa Keo had gone out to the forest to find the buffalo, ever a pestilent animal who is never in sight when wanted and always in sight when not needed. While out on this errand, the three spirits overcame her and when her husband returned to his cottage that evening, he found her crouched back in one corner of the inside room. Her hair was streaming down her back, her once beautiful dark eyes were wild with terror and she began to scream, as her husband approached. "See, see the spirits! Don't you hear them? They are on both sides of me and behind me," and she crouched back again into the corner. Attracted by the young wife's screams and the crying of her two frightened children, the neighbors invited themselves in. "Alas, alas, she has offended some spirit," they said, and solemnly shook their heads and departed, fearing they too might incur the wrath of the dreadful ones.

It was a fearful time in the little cottage that night. Nang Boa Keo slept only to waken, crying that spirits were on both sides of her and over her head. She pleaded with her husband to protect her while he, poor fellow, overcome with fear, was doubtless but small comfort. Such was the beginning and, from that on, by spells she would run screaming through the village streets, tear up into some house and, settling herself, relate marvelous tales interspersed with cries of terror and asking the inevitable question, whether they could hear the three spirits which everywhere accompanied her. The villagers were none too well pleased to have her thus come into their houses, disturbing their own spirits, and they never would have tolerated it except that all the families were kindred in that village. Not a few pitied the poor victim but they could do nothing to help her. Of course the spirit doctors had been consulted and they recommended all kinds of offerings; but all was of no avail. The spirits had "strength truly" was the unanimous opinion. Sometimes in the middle of the darkest nights, they would drive Boa Keo from the house and she would run screaming into the rice field or out into the forest, while her poor husband must needs follow after. If she pounded rice, the spirits stood beside her; when she carried water, they were still by her side. She would say to her neighbors: "Listen to these spirits, do you not hear them?" Small wonder that her neighbors began to avoid her. So finally, the spirits drove the persecuted woman to cast about for a refuge greater than could be offered her inside her own circle.

There were just two women in that village who knew of a Refuge which was sure and certain and they invited Nang Boa Keo to try this Refuge. The more she listened to their words the more she believed them, and when the "teachers" arrived on their usual visit, they found her fully ready to take the stand of a believer in the true God. Strange to say her relatives not only did not object but gave her a shove in that direction. They met in her house for the service which the teachers held. The Spirit of God came in great power. The look of fear and terror left those beautiful eyes and a great peace filled them. Off came the old spirit charms and under the house they were thrown. "You will never need them again," said the voice of the teacher and, even as he spoke, she has not needed again.

"We have never seen anything like this before," the villagers were saying. "Buddhism has no power over the spirits," said others; and still others said, "The Jesus religion is the true one. Come to us often that we may all believe."

Florence B. Crooks.
(Mrs. Chas. H.)

Press Accomplishments

Although there are four other foreign presses in Bangkok, besides Siamese and Chinese presses, it is noticeable that the Mission Press continues to receive orders for the most important government works.

The Siamese-English Dictionary was lately finished. Last year, the Press issued *Far from Home* for the Royal Library. This volume consists of a series of letters which the King of Siam wrote to one of his daughters, while absent on his latest tour in Europe. It is printed in elegant English. Several papers from the oldest *Malay Annals* were also printed in book form, and this volume also has been added to the few modern books which, with a large unique collection of Pali writings on bamboo, constitute the only public reference library under Siamese management. This is housed in a beautiful apartment near the King's palace, and is known as the Royal Library. Of more importance than either of these, are two volumes which the Press has issued in good shape, in Siamese: *The Siam Penal Code*, and *Customs and Trade Regulations.*

The Press has reprinted 25,000 Scripture portions for the Bible Society. It has published a translation of Dr. Munhall's *Manual for Christian Workers*, and a new edition of *Peep of Day* and a new Siamese arithmetic; also tracts, and the monthly mission paper, *Daybreak.* The latter is given away, and schoolbooks are sold below cost and yet, in spite of close competition, the Press has repeated its record as a self-supporting agency. J. B. Dunlap continues in charge.

Laos Mission Press is at Chieng Mai, in care of D. G. Collins. It furnished several thousand rupees of surplus funds to general mission work, last year. Job work for the government is executed in the Siamese tongue, but the bulk of mission publications are in Laos. A Christian newspaper and Sunday-school lessons combined is printed monthly. *The Laos News* is printed in English. The volume of work done for the Bible Society and the Mission in 1908 was as follows:

Exodus	1,500 Copies.
1st Samuel	1,500 "
Life of Christ (completed)	500 "
Child's Catechism, 4th edition	5,000 "
Manual for New Christians	500 "

A LITTLE SEASIDE OUTING

Our family had eight delightful days at the seashore. We were in a little cottage built in the midst of a grove of cocoanut palms and within a stone's throw of the sea. The trees grow to the very edge of the shore. It is a beautiful place and only about fifteen miles from our home at Nakawn. We went in a large covered cargo boat down our canal to the mouth, then a few hours' sail brought us to our destination. We found the tide well up, so were able to run the boat up on the beach and we stepped out upon the sand.

We were all much interested in the curious life of the sea. The children became very familiar with jellyfish and starfish, and tiny crabs that swarmed over the sands. We were up before the sun every morning and, with lunch in our hands, started for a walk. By eight o'clock it was too bright and hot to be out. In the evening we had an hour or more on the beach after the sun was low. This is the first trip of the kind we have ever taken, and how the children enjoyed digging in the sand and watching the monkey gather cocoanuts! Some of the trees were infested by large red ants, and on these the monkey had a hard time. He would twist at a nut, run away, bite at an ant, then come back and try again. The master talked to him just as he would to a man, and the monkey seemed to understand.

One lovely moonlight night we were awakened by an awful noise made by a company of Malays. They were sending the cholera spirits away in a boat. To do it successfully they shout in unison as loud and long as they are able. It is the most hideous noise you can imagine, suggestive of angry mobs. As they drew near our cottage they made a special effort to be heard. It was a Malay settlement where we were. We did not hear the bark of a dog all the time we were away, for Malays never keep them; but those men and boys yelped worse than any oriental dogs I ever heard.

Margaret Galt Eckels.
(Mrs. Charles F.)

A National Ceremony in Siam

Last April, Miss McCord and I were down at a little fishing village on the Malay Coast, during the New Year's vacation, with three of our teachers and five other members of our family. Siamese hospitality has never failed us, and here the Assistant Governor put half his house at our disposal. It is of bamboo and attap leaves and with every step the whole place shakes; but it is a good shelter from the fierce sun and heavy thunder-storm. There we were very comfortable and had a restful time. Monday to Wednesday was Siamese New Year, and we celebrated by spending one morning in the village temple. A large inclosure contains an image house where, on a rude platform, stand seven gilded images of "great Lord Buddha." There are also several rough buildings where nine priests live. A crowd of country people had gathered, all dressed in their brightest and best. The day before I had seen a mother buy two yards of bright green cloth, strewn with great red and yellow roses, and this morning an eighteen-year-old boy was resplendent with this cloth wrapped around him. People were making offerings of food to the priests. There were quantities of rice and all were jolly and generous. A group of seven small children, dainty, graceful and arrayed in bright colors, stood with arms around each other and gazed on us—a picture for an artist.

FREE GYMNASTICS IN HARRIET HOUSE SCHOOL YARD.

The round arched gate opens on the river landing in front. The "Traveler's Palm," seen from afar spreads its open hand in graceful welcome to all comers. Seen in its complete symmetry, this is one of the most beautiful trees in the world.

The praiseworthy features of a Siamese temple are suggested at such a time. It is the center of life in the village. There, travelers can always find food and shelter. The temple serves as hospital for afflicted people and animals. The priest is frequently the village doctor as well as druggist, likewise the school-teacher, and his school is held in one of the temple buildings.

A few days later we again visited the temple to witness the ceremony of Drinking the Water of Allegiance. We had asked permission of the Governor to attend for, although this event occurs twice a year all over the country, I had never been present. The Governor sent word when all was ready, and it required a good bit of courage to take a long walk over the burning sand just at noon to see it. But we were fully repaid. On a raised platform sat the nine yellow-robed priests, who chanted prayers. The Governor, with all the officials and ourselves, were seated on one side of the temple and chatted and drank tea until two men came in and stood where a gun and sword had been placed, before a picture of the King. Three bowls of water with lighted tapers were also placed before the picture. One man took the gun in both hands, raised it to his brows three times and, bowing low before the picture, immersed the end of the gun three times in each bowl; then, drawing the sword from its sheath, he repeated the ceremony and went through the same forms with it.

The Governor then took the Oath of Allegiance which had been written out on a Siamese typewriter. Standing before the King's picture, with all his officers around him, he read the paper aloud, clause by clause, and the officials repeated it after him. When finished, a cup of the water was drank and a few drops placed on the head, by each one

following the Governor, in turn. The Oath was then read to the common people, who went through the same ceremony until all had promised to be loyal subjects, or called down curses on themselves should they commit treason.

That evening our neighbors came and asked if we would enjoy a concert. The village musicians came with five different stringed instruments and played and sang and everybody laughed until eleven o'clock. It was a bright evening, just such as these merry people love and, in the April air, our friends at home would hardly realize that it was also a New Year's holiday. *Edna S. Cole.*

Wang Lang Girls' School

ANNUAL ENTERTAINMENT.

One does not willingly cross to the west bank of the Menam Chao Phya after nightfall, but this rule never applies in the case of the annual entertainment and distribution of prizes at Wang Lang School.* The occasion is one that appeals to a very large number of residents, both Siamese and Foreign. This always enjoyable entertainment was held on the evening of Feb. 6. The work of the school is now well known, and through a long period of years its record has been one of steady progress. The number of pupils has increased, and now the school needs more room. The acquisition of land for this expansion is one of the problems to be faced in the future.

The programme on Saturday passed off without a hitch. Visitors had an opportunity to judge of the pupils' skill at fancy needlework, and, judging by the number of cushions disposed of, there should be no more uncomfortable chairs in Baugkok.

The entertainment proper was given by the pupils, and took place on a temporary stage erected near the water front. After the opening chorus by the School and prayer by the Rev. J. B. Dunlap, a pianoforte duet was played. Prior to distribution of the certificates by Phya Visuddha Suriyasakdi, Director General of the Education Department, the Hon. Hamilton King gave an address, in which he emphasized the advantages attaching to education for women.

The principal item, however, was the production of an original play, "The Forty Years' Sleep," by the School. The dialogue, and especially the local allusions, were greatly enjoyed. The scenery was also largely local. The drop gave a familiar view of Petchaburi Mountain, while a scenic reproduction of the statue of His Majesty in Dusit Park was easily recognizable. It is only fair to say that the locomotive from Paknam was not built in workshops of the Company of that name. In this adaptation of the story, Rip Van Winkle slept throughout the forty years of the record reign in Siam and woke up just in time to see the processiou which was one of the features of the recent celebrations. Altogether it was a very clever play and was greatly enjoyed by all.—*Bangkok Times*, Feb. 8, 1909.

THREE LAOS BOATS LOOKING UP RIVER FROM BANGKOK.
They are in front of Harriet House School on the West bank.
Photograph kindly loaned by Miss Florence Latham.

* Geographical name of Harriet House School.

IT is so crowded at Harriet House School that Miss Galt says: "I feel when I go up there as if I were in a bandbox with a hundred girls, and the cover on."

THE COLD SEASON IN SIAM AND LAOS

Jan. 21, 1909, Chieng Mai.—We have Chinese, Siamese and Laos New Year's, besides our own; to-day it is Chinese New Year's. My garden is doing well; tomatoes and beets are coming on nicely. I am getting quite chilled this evening and must go to bed for warmth. If there is much cold weather, we have a small stove in the dining-room and put the pipe through a tin window pane. Our houses usually have only shutters, uo window panes.—From a letter by MRS. D. G. COLLINS.

Jan. 21, Nakawn, Sritamarat.—We are preparing for a church picnic to-morrow, out at the *sala* in the King's garden. There will be a dinner of Siamese food, and games, iucluding football. To-morrow is the first of three days of "free" gambling which are permitted at Chinese New Year, and we hope the picnic will help some of the weaker men to turn their minds away from gambling.—From letter by MRS. R. W. POST.

Local Color in Medical Practice

Arranged from *The Laos News*, Oct., 1908.

I. Notes from Chieng Mai.

JAMES W. MCKEAN, M.D. (1889).

Just at nightfall a messenger came from a village several miles distant. The paths—by courtesy called roads—were without bridges, very tortuous and difficult. After long tramping through mud and darkness the village was reached; with difficulty we arrived at the house where the patient was said to be. Lights were out and everbody in bed. No one seemed to know why the foreigner had come. On pressing our inquiries with a tinge of Occidental pointedness, we drew forth the confession that there had been sickness in the house earlier in the day, but the patient was now in good condition and our services were not needed! We wended our way homeward with as good grace as we could command.

A child was very sick in the hospital. It was necessary to give medicine every hour. At each visit the physician noted that the quantity of medicine in the bottle was growing less at about the proper rate of speed. However, it came out that as the sick child was very averse to taking medicine, his older brother was taking it in his stead and the sick child was getting none!

An official of high rank asked the physician to extract a painful tooth which was so loose it could have been lifted out by the patient's own fingers. On seeing the dental instruments he was much perturbed. The happy thought occurred to him, to have a similar operation done upon another person first, that he might judge of its severity. So he promptly ordered a lesser official who was sitting near to have his tooth extracted. This was done under his supervision, and being assured by the substitute that it was not in the least painful, his Highness submitted to the extraction of a loose tooth. Both he and his family were very much pleased. He presented the physician with a large fee, and his wife sent the physician's wife a silver box; while the incident furnished his large household a topic of conversation for a long time to come.

The patient of the following incident was a young man with a terrible gangrenous foot. While convalescing he studied the Bible and became a member of church; but developing leprosy, he was one of the first cases received at the leper settlement, which is the newest department of Chieng Mai Hospital.—EDITOR.

II. A Surgical Operation.

CLAUDE W. MASON, M.D. (1906).

The surroundings of that operation, I fear, would make a physician at home shudder. Our operating room consisted of the space beneath a large tamarind tree; the operating table was an old carpenter's bench; the light was derived from the much-used Hitchcock lamp, held by some of the spectators. Speaking of spectators, there must have been fifty or sixty, big and little, watching, the sight always interesting to them. *A good deal of surgery, out here, is done in the open*, so we simply have to get used to working in public. We would have gotten along more comfortably had there been fewer spectators of the insect variety. We had to spend part of our time driving off mosquitoes and a little green insect which bit unmercifully. However, the results, surgically speaking, were all that we could ask.

III. Branch Dispensaries.

CHAS. H. CROOKS, M.D. (1904).

The Medical Department usually has its inception in the doctor's study in his native-built house, or possibly a small room on the corner of his compound. Branch Dispensaries are established by the help of some Christian, resident in a distant village, who takes in charge a few of the commoner remedies for use in his village. For some time the northwest corner of a seven-pound epsom salts box will suffice for a salesroom, and requirements will probably never get beyond the dimensions of a carrying basket or two.

Chieng Rai Dispensary after twelve years has about twenty branches in operation. The subjects of three nations, speaking at least ten dialects, are patrons. Chieng Rai Dispensary and Hospital treated about 5,000 patients, in all departments, last year.

CHRISTIAN Laos are acquiring the use of soap for bathing, and towels instead of drying themselves in the sun. The notion of handkerchiefs is also penetrating some circles.

At the Rice Pounder

After two days' travel, we arrived at a Laos village where there lived but one Christian family. A crowd of children ran ahead to inform this family that we had come, while men and women followed leisurely behind us to the little bamboo chapel. Loong Nan, his wife Pa Moi, their two daughters and little son soon came rushing from their home to welcome us, Pa Moi pulling on her clean jacket as she ran, for she was not in the habit of wearing one except Sundays or on the occasion of a missionary's visit. The carriers not having yet arrived with our belongings, Pa Moi brought in her best article of household goods from her home—a mattress with a velvet cover, on which we were to rest. She also fetched us a large bunch of bananas and a jar of cool water for our refreshment, and then she begged the heathen neighbors to go away and allow us to rest, promising that after awhile they might come and visit with us. Generally, when we entered a village, Christians and heathen alike gathered around and gave us no opportunity to change our dusty garments till we had erected our tent and hid from their gaze.

This was the first time we had seen Pa Moi. As we grew to know her, the same kindness and tact which she showed that day manifested itself in all her dealings with others. Her naturally gentle disposition was touched and sweetened by a Saviour's love and, looking into her deep brown eyes, I thought of the words:

"I crave to do the best I know,
And leave the rest to Thee."

I told Pa Moi that I should like to visit all the women of the village and have her accompany me. After a few attempts to call at homes, and finding many of the women absent, we decided to go around to different yards every afternoon about four o'clock, the hour when the women were generally to be found at the rice pounders. When a Laos woman has pounded her basket of rice and carried water from the well or river, some distance away, she feels that the heavy part of her day's labor is ended.

The rice pounder is worked by foot and is heavy, so women of different families often aid each other in using it. Other women come to join the group and visit, till in this village, the place of the rice pounder resembled the headquarters of a woman's club. There, the latest and spiciest bits of gossip were exchanged. Every afternoon we joined ourselves to these coteries, the novelty of the foreigner's presence having increased the attendance. The restraint which the women showed when I visited in their homes vanished at the rice pounder. I noticed an old grandmother, who always carried a sickly looking child in her arms, whose only clothing consisted of a bright-colored woolen cap. She told me that, shortly after the baby's birth, the mother died and neighbors having babies of their own had nourished it. Now,

ANCIENT RUIN OF TEMPLE
of "Women of the White Cloth" at Lakawn. Photographed by C. C. Hansen, M.D.

at ten months, it was dependent on "rice and bananas."

"Grandmother, you have cows," I said. "Why don't you milk a cow and give the milk to the baby?"

"I have mercy on the calf," she answered. She afterwards begged me for some condensed milk for the little one, but would not for a moment entertain the idea of milking a cow.

A young girl was anxious to know what I scoured myself and baby with, that made us so much whiter than herself. She decided that soap must make the difference, and begged for a piece. Another wished to know why foreign women wear so many "storeys" of clothing, and no jewels, and many more similar questions were asked.

After spending a few half-days in visiting by myself, I began telling Bible

stories. At first many went away at the sound of Jesus' name, but they soon forgot to be afraid lest the "spirits" might be annoyed with them. One woman exclaimed that she would be a Christian if her husband consented. Another said: "Stay with us; live in our village so we may learn all about the Jesus religion." It was hard to leave these villagers, for we had grown attached to them in the short time we stayed. We left, glad in the knowledge that Loong Nan and Pa Moi would try to lead this little company of people to the Christ.

After our departure, the head priest of the temple became very vigilant and forbade the villagers to have anything to do with Christians. The little bamboo chapel was burned down, and many annoying things occurred; still, Loong Nan and Pa Moi kept bravely on in the service of the Lord. Ever faithful and true, Pa Moi helped those around her till she was taken ill with a wasting disease. Just two years after we were acquainted, she left the heathen village to dwell in the mansion prepared for her above.

It is well with Pa Moi! But how is it with the other women left at the rice pounder? They are waiting, as thousands in Laos are waiting, for some one to carry them the glad tidings that they need depend no more on their own "merit making," for the Saviour has brought salvation.

Charlotte D. White.

A YOUNG Laos, Nan Pan, who was converted three years ago at Lakawn, has since carried the Gospel to his old acquaintances and his wife's relatives in different villages. They have been amazed to see the change in the once dissipated Nan Pan, and six families have believed his message. All tore down their spirit shrines, and such of them as owned books of magic—costing $13 to $20—cast them aside as worthless, so they might win Christ.

As the evangelist was about to take leave of this company of converts, he found that his supply of Scripture portions was exhausted. He, therefore, tore off the binding from his own Bible and divided it among them, to one man Genesis, to another Matthew, and so on around the circle.

One of these converts had farmed a neighbor's rice field. He now told the owner of the field that, having become a Christian, he must observe the Lord's Day, but he would work on Buddhist sacred days. His neighbor objected; the farmer must work Sunday. So, although it seemed like throwing away the chance of a living for the next year, this new-born Christian gave up the field. Not long after he secured another, with no compromise. What joy that missionary must have, who led Nan Pan to Christ!—Gathered from *Laos News.*

Still Keeping the Faith Once Committed

REV. F. L. SNYDER, in the course of his itinerations, last year, struck two long unvisited but still faithful Christian communities, both of them fruitage of labors by the American Baptist Mission many years ago. At Patriew, eastward from Bangkok, he found a dozen old Christians belonging to a church which Rev. Wm. Dean organized over thirty years ago. Mr. Snyder preached to sixteen people in their church, the first service of the kind held in twelve years. In Muang Panat, southeast of Bangkok, he was welcomed by a strong body of twenty or more Christians. One of them, an old man, Cheen Toa, died early on the morning after Mr. Snyder arrived and without the knowledge that he had come. The missionary's visit was, in fact, a fulfillment of the old man's own prophetic words. It seems that, three months before, he and another person had disputed about the faithfulness of God. The other had twitted Cheen Toa: "See how the missionaries have never visited us these twenty years. Surely God has forgotten us."

Cheen Toa replied: "God never forgets His own. I am now seventy years of age. I may never see a missionary with my own eyes and yet I trust that God will send a missionary from Bangkok to officiate at my burial."

"I buried Cheen Toa," writes Mr. Snyder, "and it seemed as they placed him in his coffin and I looked into his dead face that I could see on it a smile of triumph, for his great faith in God was not

in vain." The fulfillment before their eyes of Cheen Toa's expressed trust made a profound impression upon both Christians and heathen.

An all-day Sabbath service was held and two new members received to the Church.—Gathered from *Report*.

Touring Experiences

In an up-river tour made from Petchaburee by E. B. McDaniel, M.D., and L. C. Bulkley, M.D., two Karen villages were visited and the people listened with interest to the Gospel story which they had never heard before. In other villages people were found who heard the Gospel from missionaries ten or twelve years ago, but their work had not been followed up and no harvest had been gathered. Some experiences of this tour were more interesting than pleasant at the time. Once we were lost in thick jungle on a very dark night, with the prospect of having to camp out exposed to prowling tigers or highway robbers, with no water for our cattle or ourselves; but the distant barking of a dog directed us to a house where we found a guide to the nearest village. Once we were crossing a swift stream, when only the noses and horns of the swimming oxen were visible, and we wondered whether they would be able to pull the cart out of the strong current when we should reach the other side. Or on occasion, we sat on a folding chair with open vaccinating "kit," surrounded by fifty or sixty children, and as many grown people; forty babies were crying at once and the mothers looked as if the situation was getting on their nerves. In such a case, a little joke that would cause a general laugh was a good thing to relieve the tension.

MARKET CHAPEL PETCHABUREE.

Rev. J. A. Eakin made a twenty-eight days' tour through Prahn Province to the south of Petchaburee.

The jungle roads lead through a lonely land, where one may travel for six or eight hours at a time without seeing a human being or sign of habitation. There is a sweet, clean scent on the air, in the wide spaces of the wildwood, and often the boom of the surf is heard on the shore. In many country villages we left little groups, of from one or two to half a dozen people, who professed to accept Christ as their Saviour and gave their names as candidates for baptism. They must be left alone for months to bear the brunt of ridicule and social ostracism on the part of former friends, without a human teacher to guide and encourage them. We ask an interest in your prayers to the Good Shepherd on behalf of these few sheep scattered in the wilderness.

Dr. Eakin also toured down the west coast of the Gulf of Choompon and visited all the Christians in the province so far as known.

We have not many sheaves to bring home at this ingathering, but we are not discouraged at the result of the year's work. We have visited fifty villages and large towns, many of them more than once, preaching the Gospel and healing the sick. We have enrolled the names of sixty-two persons as candidates for baptism. These have all been pledged to keep the Sabbath and to tell their friends and neighbors the story of redeeming love. In one case, we have seen three converts in a few weeks win over five others. In another case, we have seen the father of a family win his wife, son, two daughters, son-in-law, nephew, and a girl friend of the family, who all at one time declared their intention to join him on his journey heavenward

This work brings responsibility. These people must all be visited frequently. If they are left until it suits our convenience to seek them out in two or three years, we shall then find hundreds of Gospel-hardened souls who have heard the sacred story and are convinced there is nothing in it for them.—*Mission Report*.

THE Laos demand for school-books is growing; they are welcome where no other books are. Monks and abbots buy them.

THOUSANDS of Karens live in villages among foothills of the mountain range between Siam and Burma in the provinces of Petchaburee and Ratburee. They usually know little or nothing of the Buddhist religion and are a promising field for the itinerator.

Wild Animals as Missionaries Have Known Them

The simple annals of any year in our missions might contribute something to the present popular interest in creatures of the wild. It is not from Africa Mission, as some may suppose, that such information is expected; there is more peril in clouds of mosquitoes than from big game in the forests. Many years ago a leopard was caught robbing the chicken house of Baraka Station, but at the present time a foreigner's gun seldom brings down anything more important than food for his dinner.

From West India there is an occasional paragraph about insect or reptile life. Miss Enright once wrote from Sangli: "The men of this Station have recently killed four or five snakes, at different times, near my bungalow and one fairly large snake shed his skin on my doorstep and walked away."

Over at Kodoli, A. S. Wilson, M.D., wrote last year: "The popular notion that India is simply alive with snakes all the time is not true. We seldom see them. I shot one a few evenings ago in the wood room of the schoolhouse, and this morning joined in a search for a huge one (described as a black cobra) which has been seen from time to time. So far as we know, only one cobra has ever invaded our bungalow." Genuine big beasts, leopards and bears, thrive in the Himalaya foothills. Not long ago, Mrs. M. M. Carleton of Ani, a little agricultural village in a high Punjab valley, lost a fine cow which was carried off from the pasture by a leopard.

Our friends on tour in Persia must sometimes hear the roar of wild animals, but the echo rarely reaches us. From Syria we had a good wolf story last summer and Korea furnishes one now and then. Mrs. Sharrocks wrote from Syen Chun, several years ago: "Lately the Doctor has had many cases of wolf bite. These animals have become so daring as to walk right into town at night and enter houses and yards. I am afraid to have the children go outside the gate even in the daytime, for quite a number of attacks have been made during the day on the edge of villages."

But more than all these countries put together, a Buddhist land in southeast Asia, lying within five to fifteen degrees north of the equator, yields tales of unsubdued animal life. Parties on their way to Annual Mission Meeting, in Laos, keep up a camp fire all night to ward off the tigers, whose footsteps they frequently see in their path. A few months ago, a letter from Chieng Mai described the arrival there of twenty-five wild elephants each chained to one tamed. They had been captured in the jungle to the north and were to be trained for government use. Waving flags, and musicians riding elephants, Siamese princes and their suites also mounted on elephants, formed a picturesque addition to the procession. One hundred elephants in line, large and small, made an imposing show in Chieng Mai streets. While Rev. C. R. Callender was living at Kengtung, his cook shot a leopard, one night, that had been stealing their chickens. "Its roars were terrific and haunted me for days," wrote Mrs. Dodd. From the mountain sanitarium of Chieng Mai Station, Mrs. Howard Campbell once wrote:

"We do not have many callers here. The most illustrious one was in the form of a small tiger which came to the porch of our cottage and carried off the dog that was sleeping there. Fortunately, he is not considered a 'man-eater,' else I should fear for the children. As it is, I do not allow them to go far from the cottage in the evening."

From Chieng Mai itself, the Laos Station which has been longest under European influence, comes the following report by Miss Gilson: "Insect life is not half the terror I thought it would be. The little green lizards on our walls are our delight because they eat the insects. Even the big lizards do not strike terror to my heart; one lives in our parlor. I see an occasional scorpion or centipede but have never been bitten. A poisonous snake came into my bathroom while I was ill, and one crawled out of the mountain house after I had left. It came out of the thatch and was about six feet long and very poisonous." From Lakawn, Mrs. Hugh Taylor wrote: "We are cleaning out closets and cupboards. Ants, black, red and white, each color in three sizes, make nine varieties to contend with, to say nothing of mice, cockroaches, spiders and lizards" During

the years when they toured the villages, Dr. and Mrs. Taylor had various episodes with wild beasts. One Sunday night last summer, as they and their daughters were on the way to Nan, all were wakened from sleep by loud barking of dogs and a general racket. To Dr. Taylor's inquiry, his man answered that the noise was caused by a thief, and next morning they learned the "thief" was a tiger and was stealing a pig.

At Bangkok, snakes are said to be "very common" in the rainy season. Mrs. J. G. Dunlap, early one morning, found a deadly viper in her dressing-room. Another time she wrote: "Only two days ago, as a water tank was being moved close by the house here, a very rare and poisonous reptile was uncovered; it is known as the two-headed snake." The new health retreat, only sixteen hours down the coast, is on a lovely bay looking out to sea. Yet, only half a day's journey back in the hills, there is deer shooting and, one day north, there are tigers and leopards.

Down on Malay Peninsula the hunter may take his choice of beasts galore. It is down there, Dr. Bulkley gets his crocodile-bitten patients and buys his live ant-eater. It is down there that Dr. and Mrs. E. P. Dunlap have had large acquaintance with jungle animal life, as well as the approachable human inhabitants. "While we were in Panga," once wrote the Dr., "a big tiger carried off a cow from a pen not far from our camp, and tigers chased two dogs from the mountain to within fifty yards of our camp kitchen. Early in the morning I killed a snake five feet long, that was in the thatch roof just over our bed, and next day I killed two scorpions near the foot of our bed. Another day a cobra made two springs at the colporteur, nearly touching him. If it had bitten him that would have been the last of Kroo Boon." During his latest tour on the west coast of the Gulf of Siam, when within a few days of Bandon, the largest market town, Dr. Dunlap shot wild pigeons, jungle chickens, ducks and pea-fowl. He did not molest the deer, elephants and tigers with which the region abounds. On his way home, he wrote to the churches: "My most painful experience during my tour was the sting of a scorpion. If some well-disposed friend would give me a thousand dollars for each time I have been stung by scorpions and centipedes, during these tours, I would use the money in building a mission station on this side of Siam."

MISS GILSON went hunting twenty days and bagged eighteen girls for Chieng Mai School.

Met on the Train in India

Not long ago I met a rich Mohammedan lady, clad in a *burqua*, that enveloping cloak with only eye-holes to peep out of. She put it back in the car and we had a very earnest talk. She was unusually intelligent and had been on a pilgrimage to Mecca and Medina, and her husband was very polite and told her she might talk to Mrs. Velte and me; and he opened the windows for us, though she, poor thing, had been shut in before we joined her. We were alone with her, but at the stations she would duck down out of sight and, at the end of the journey, she was put into a covered seat borne on men's shoulders and carried away in state, while we walked off free and unashamed. I often think of her, she listened so eagerly to what I told her of Jesus Christ, whom she accepted as a great prophet. I tried to tell her how much more than that He is to us—God manifest in the flesh. That is hard for them to receive.

Mary E. Johnson (Saharanpur, U. P.).

WRITING from camp in Ratnagiri District, Feb. 22, Miss Jefferson, with Miss Unsworth and "five good Indian co-laborers," had spent two months in tents, visiting seventy-one towns and villages. "Jesus Christ and Him crucified is our one glad theme."

ONE of the India missionaries repeats the words spoken to her by a grief-stricken widow: "I had such a good husband and was so happy with my baby that I did not think often of the future life and of the lessons that I learned at school; but I think of them now. I am only seventeen but what is there left in this world for a widow?"

LETTERS FROM MISSIONARIES

LAOS

HOME AGAIN.

MRS. W. A. BRIGGS of CHIENG RAI, wrote, Feb. 3, to a personal friend:

All the Christians in this city church, and many from churches in outside villages, gave us a royal welcome. About eight miles down we met the first company, who had gone out to meet us, and from that on to the city we were meeting happy faces, all so familiar to us. One company was made up of school children, another of teachers, then the elders, the young women, the older women, and finally, as we entered the city, were those that had little babies in their arms, to greet us. It was a beautiful sight, one never to be forgotten.

MRS. HOWELL S. VINCENT wrote from LAKAWN, last December:

At Annual Meeting, now nearly closed, several changes have taken place and the one which affects us is our removal from Chieng Rai to Lakawn to take charge of Kenneth McKenzie Memorial School. It was a great surprise and I am as yet unable to collect my thoughts. Dr. and Mrs. Taylor and their girls go to Nan. I am broken-hearted. I cannot bring myself to think of taking Mrs. Taylor's place, and oh, to leave the Christians and our work in Chieng Rai! I cannot even think of it. Please do not think I am complaining. I am simply heavy-hearted at parting with Chieng Rai. My husband prepared himself during his college and seminary years for school work on the foreign field and our hearts are especially in educational work. But one very discouraging feature, we are urged to go on furlough in June. The best interests of the Mission seem to make this necessary, against our desire.

[Mrs. Vincent says nothing of the disappointment in leaving their new house which her husband has built so carefully, and which they had occupied only about four months.—ED.]

MRS. S. C. PEOPLES wrote from NAN:

Again Dr. Peoples and I are alone in the Station, our nearest missionary friends being at Lakawn, 150 miles west. The Taylor family came to our relief in the heavy rains of August and left Nov. 20, to return to Lakawn, attend Annual Meeting and, with consent of the Mission, will pack up their household goods and return to Nan permanently. As Mrs. Taylor puts it, "We came, we saw, and were conquered." All the Laos Stations need more help, but Nan is in the worst case.

THE HOSPITAL IS OVERFLOWING.

Litter after litter arrives but, after a few days or weeks, patients walk away with grateful hearts and the litters make firewood instead of biers. On Sabbath a gendarme was brought in, his leg shattered by a gun accident. Every morning we go out to the new road now being made from the river landing past the dispensary to the city wall. Two huge water-buffaloes pull the plough and drag the road scoop. It is

THE FIRST PROPERLY MADE ROAD IN NAN.

Sand and gravel are brought from an island that has formed in the river and is causing the current to undermine the bank. When well rolled with the new roller, drawn by the buffaloes, Dr. Peoples expects to have a good road —an object lesson to the government. Across the river is the ground given by government for an experiment station. The house is nearly done and the view is beautiful up river. Old Mt. Poo Ka rears its incomparable head; palms and bamboos wave in the foreground. Down river, our own place with its wealth of trees, the red brick city wall, and far-away mountains of Nan Rapids, make quite as beautiful a picture. A clear, rapid brook must be turned so as to supply water for the experiment garden; please send us seeds—all kinds; we

CAN MAKE ALMOST EVERYTHING GROW

now that we have land which floods do not overflow.

"I am among you as one that serveth," was Doctor's text this morning; a blessed day with the people. Immediately after service he went cheerfully off to the jail where a hard, dirty medical case awaited him. "Going to practice what you preach?" I asked, as he rode out of the gate. The jail enclosure is now transformed with every plant and flower I have in my garden. The jailer says some of the men do not want to leave at the end of their term, it is so pleasant.

SIAM

MRS. A. W. COOPER wrote from RAJABUREE:

We had a delightful return trip. Mr. Cooper took charge of the Boys' School at once. Miss Cooper was appointed to Nakawn Sritamarat. There are more Christian families in that province than in any other of our country stations and there is no opportunity for them to be educated unless they are sent to *wat* schools where they will, of course, be drilled in tenets of the Buddhist faith. For girls there are not even *wat* schools. The friends at Nakawn feel sure that, if some lady can give her whole time

to schools there, they will be as successful as the medical work. We are greatly perplexed

HOW TO MAKE OUR ATTENUATED LINE

stretch enough to cover all the points needed.

The Nakawn people show a commendable spirit of enterprise and willingness to help in Christian work and if we could give the present generation a good start, they would take care of the next generation. Of course, if Christians in Bangkok were thoroughly consecrated, some one of ability would be willing to go to Nakawn

AS A HOME MISSIONARY.

But Government is so hard put to it for competent men that they offer salaries we can not touch.

The department of education has sent one fine teacher to open a school at Puket. He is a Christian, as also his wife is. This means for him a severe trial and test of character, as he will be alone among the heathen. No Christian to counsel with him or speak a word of cheer, while every influence will be brought to bear to make him step aside from the right way. There is no open opposition here, but the weight of public opinion and private influence is against Christianity.

MRS. C. J. SHELLMAN wrote from PITSANULOKE:

I cannot account for time in this country. We certainly have little time for repining. For two weeks past we have been alone, our associates, Rev. and Mrs. R. C. Jones, having gone to Bangkok to attend Annual Meeting.

Several Siamese mothers have asked me what kind of medicine we give our little son that he is so well—and I have to tell them that he takes no medicine, that the difference must be in his food. They feed their children, even wee babes, quantities of half-cooked rice. Have you ever heard of one of the courses of

TREATMENT HERE FOR MEASLES?

The suffering little tot is taken to the edge of the river and then held down in the water until the evil spirit leaves it. The screaming is heart-rending, and the child only stops crying from exhaustion.

Pitsanuloke has had an unusual amount of rain and the river has overflowed its banks in many places. Seven weeks our whole

COMPOUND HAS BEEN FLOODED.

Hospital and Dispensary are badly flooded. Fortunately the beds are high enough to be above water. Dr. has several patients staying here on a long side verandah of our house, and also has a temporary office on one of our verandahs. Our dwelling houses are built higher, so we are safe and dry. The damage to buildings will necessitate several hundred *ticals'* worth of repairs, and damage to shrubbery, trees and general appearances cannot yet be estimated. We have a temporary plank walk built high, reaching from our house to the hospital; all other trips about the compound are made by boat. Every morning during Mr. Jones' absence I spend a time at the school.

WE ROW PAST FLOODED CHICKEN COOPS

and coolie houses. These school-boys are a jolly lot and what they do, they do with their might, whether it is good or bad. Last week we gave them an evening of fun at our home, and we felt like children again. We played blindfold and guessing games of different kinds, and had music and refreshments. Each boy was neatly dressed, from the smallest to the largest. Nearly all wore white. A nice-looking Siamese young lady is coming every afternoon to study English and music. She is a daughter of a nobleman, very dainty and polite. If I am able to help her, she is also able to help me, as her Siamese conversation is of the best language and she uses all the high terms of expression. Even with the many unpleasant things that come up in such a land as this, I

CANNOT IMAGINE MYSELF SO HAPPY

in any other. The thing I need most is patience in waiting for results. Surely Siam's Dawn will come, and when it comes, Oh, the glory of it!

Last August, Mr. and Mrs. Capen came and spent a day or two here. He is a son of Dr. Capen, President of the American Board, and we enjoyed their visit very much. Pitsanuloke is in the world now since the train has been running.

FEEDING CHINESE BABIES.

MRS ROBERT ROSS writes from LIEN-CHOU, China:

One man brings us a starved baby that at first he wanted to present. Then if we would pay fifty cents we might have her; now he wants two dollars. The child is slowly growing stronger. The mother had died and the baby, two months old, was fed on cold, hard rice. "Why did you not give her rice water?" I asked. "Oh, it was troublesome to boil." What these babies eat and live on would surprise you. I said to one of our best women, "How old was your boy when you fed him rice?" "Oh, Sz Nai, one can't say. Some are born very old—have a rice face; you can feed them the first day." We see them at a few weeks old eating raw turnips, sweet potatoes or green pears, and the mothers say, "This child has got a spoiled stomach," yet go on feeding. "Oh, it's the wind," they say. The "wind" causes everything.

HOME DEPARTMENT

PROGRAMME FOR JULY MEETING:

First Decade of American Responsibility in the Philippines

Read Isaiah xli: 1-11.

Sing: "Jesus, with Thy Church abide,
Hasten, Lord, the glorious time."

Read, page 239 of *Christus Redemptor*, President McKinley's utterance on taking possession of the Islands.

Summarize what had been done for Filipinos by the Spanish Government and Roman Catholic Church during three hundred years previous. (See *The Philippines and the Far East*, Stuntz; *New Era in the Philippines*, Brown.)

Allow a good speaker twenty minutes for a careful outline of what has been done for the Filipinos by our Government. (For preparation of this résumé use the valuable article on p. 451 of *The Outlook*, Oct. 24, 1908.)

Ten-minute résumé of what has been done for the Filipinos by the Presbyterian Church. (Use *Presbyterian Mission Work in the Philippines*, a pamphlet with good map and pictures; section of the Board's new *Report*; back numbers of WOMAN'S WORK; *Medical Missions in the Philippines*, etc.)

Read story of *Ola Si Loy* (leaflet).

Five-minute outline of value of industrial training, with sketch of work done by Silliman Institute.

American schools and teachers, their problems, dangers and opportunity.

Americans in the Philippines, their example and influence; brief account of American Presbyterian Church in Manila.

Remarkable progress of Protestantism; Filipino attitude towards missionaries. (*Report*, *New Era*, etc.)

Describe work of Ellinwood Training School in Manila and Paxton Training School in Hainan.

Locate Hainan geographically.

Describe evangelistic effort in connection with hospital work at Hoi-how; Nodoa; Kachek.

E. E.

MISSION STUDY AND WOMEN'S CLUBS

A PROPOSITION.

I was thinking the other day what a pity it is that so many of our bright, intelligent ladies, who are members of churches, take no interest in the missionary meeting or mission study, while they are regular attendants at the club. Then I wondered if it would not be a good plan to take mission study to them, or in other words, invite every woman's club in the land to have mission study on their programme next year. It should be done in a well planned and systematic way. The question arises, Who should issue the invitation or request, the Home or Foreign Board, or the Committee on United Study?

I was encouraged to press this subject from an incident given by the pastor's wife at Braidwood. She told me they had *four* mission study classes in the church, one of which is made up entirely of "Eastern Star" ladies, twenty of them, intensely interested in the study. Is it not worth while to at least give the clubs an invitation to place mission study on the programme?

A Member of Eighth Ch., Chicago.

By all means "give the clubs an invitation" or "take mission study to them." The question, "Who should issue the invitation?" has to our mind but one answer, viz.: The personal acquaintance, neighbor, or friend of the club woman. The invitation will take one form in a village like Braidwood, and a different form in a large city; but always, those closest to the club know best how to extend the fitting invitation. Here and there, far-sighted women have been for years drawing attention to missions within the clubs, of which they are themselves members.

HOW THEY DO IT.

A mother of missionary sons belongs to a woman's club near New York. As the roll is called, each member is accustomed to respond with an item on current events, and that club invariably expects to hear something from China when Mrs. Cochran's turn comes.

A missionary worker, who is in the large club of Orange, N. J., says that most of the members belong to the church societies, and that club and societies have mutually helped each other.

Some years ago, WOMAN'S WORK reported on a tactful effort made by several earnest friends of missions within a club at Portland, Oregon. One of these friends, Mrs. E. P. Mossman, writes

FROM RANIER, OREGON:

"I think that sections of clubs studying sociology or ethnology might very easily introduce some of the mission study books. I have a class of young

women in sociology in the Y. W. C. A. and we use Dr. Strong's *Challenge of the City* for a text-book. Results are satisfactory."

A Missionary Suggests.

Miss Holliday, who is at present in Indianapolis, her home city, says:

"In the club to which I have belonged for many years, which is one of the oldest in the country, and of which, since going to Persia, I have been a corresponding member, there is a law or custom that politics and religion are not directly discussed. They have more than once requested me and other members in distant places to send them something to be read in the meetings, and of course my contribution has given some account of my work, or that of missions in general in the East.

"Last week Mrs. Day, mother of the Treasurer of the Board of Foreign Missions, gave an informal reception at her home to members of this club and of another, where I talked about an hour upon the influence of her religion on the Moslem woman, contrasting it with the effect which Christianity produces."

Finally, the President of the Occidental Board has sent the following account.

It gives me great pleasure to tell you about my Mission Study Section in the Tō Kalon Club, San Francisco. It came about in this way:

The committee having in charge the section work of this club, for the year, asked me to lead a section (or class). I answered that I would if there were ten ladies who would take up the study of *The Island World*, and if the club would include this in their literature sections. This they did and the section was formed. In this club each leader is asked, at the beginning of the year, to give before the club a brief outline of the course of study of her section. Of course I availed myself of the opportunity to tell of the charming text-book, the library, maps and other helps at our disposal, and announced the time of meeting. The section numbered twenty and all were interested; in fact, all were anxious to take up the next book the following year.

I see great possibilities in these splendidly organized clubs for courses in mission study, but I find that clubs meet the same obstacles in all lines that we meet in Church Societies—lack of competent leaders.

Most clubs would welcome our concise little text-books on mission countries, with their variety of aids, provided they were presented by one who would conduct the class satisfactorily. Why not lay it upon the hearts of the many capable women in our missionary societies to fit themselves to become leaders of mission study classes and move, at once, upon this well-prepared field, women's clubs?

L. Y. P.

A New Book—*Daybreak in Korea.* This is a story. It does not preach, it does not moralize; and once you begin it, you want to read to the finish. Mrs. Baird* never put her good literary gift to better use than when she takes by the hand this little Korean girl, whom she thoroughly understands, and follows her unhappy life with her heathen husband. Then the music of the Gospel finds the sad woman's heart and transforms her life, from her hearthstone outward, until even the night of demonism yields before the morning light of a new revelation. "Daybreak in Korea" is timely and will correct a notion, that is perhaps too much abroad, that the missionary has a soft snap in Korea and Christianity has no struggle there. The book is a good story and it is not fiction; only sixty cents: published by Fleming H. Revell Company.

* Mrs. Wm. Baird of Pyeng Yang, Korea Mission.

INTERDENOMINATIONAL SUMMER SCHOOL, 1909

Under auspices of the Women's Boards of Foreign Missions.

New Text-book: *The Gospel in Latin Lands.*

At East Northfield, Mass., July 22-29.

Dr. and Mrs. Francis E. Clark, of Christian Endeavor fame, have written the new text-book, and upon this, two distinct classes will be conducted: one class by a different leader every day; the other, by one leader in normal class method. Mrs. Montgomery will be lecturer upon the subject. There will be, as usual, a morning Bible Hour, for which the leader is not yet announced. A fine class is expected in the Junior book, "The Golden Key," and the Woman's Auxiliary Meeting is ably planned.

East Hall is reserved for young women and the Round Top sunset meeting is in their charge. Those who go "have a lovely time" and increased numbers are looked for this year. Miss Margaret E. Hodge expects to take a party of girls to tent on the campus and get their meals in East Hall. Going in this way, twenty-five dollars easily covers all expenses from New York and return. Any wishing to join that jolly party should communicate with Miss Hodge, 501 Witherspoon Building, Phila.

Registration fee is one dollar.

THE MISSIONARY PERIODICAL—IS IT READ?

Under this title, MRS. PAUL RAYMOND of Boulder, Colorado, has contributed a valuable article to *The Home Mission Monthly* for March. Although many readers of these lines have already enjoyed the entire article, we venture for the sake of emphasis to quote from it a few passages, beginning with one which claims that the periodical's contents *have value.*

"Alaska, Utah, Japan, Africa,—the eyes of Christendom are fastened on the fields the missionary worker has known and loved for years, the names heard often in her prayers are echoed in our morning papers. . . . No other magazine published for women touches life on so many sides, and that always to finer issues, as does our missionary periodical. It gives us economics, civics, history, biography, romance, nature study, humanitarianism. The woman who reads regularly and intelligently her missionary magazine develops a practical comprehension of most, if not all, of the problems of the hour in our national life and in the wide world yonder. She sees them through the eyes of students whose opinion is unwarped by thought of personal gain, whose judgment is qualified by actual service in the field....

"Why should imaginary deeds enthrall us when here lie the great realities of life within touch of our hand? Saintly living, heroic dying; the simple story of the Cross and its stupendous power in transforming lives; names that thrill us like the blast of a trumpet; thoughts that are like the triumphal march of a king's army; the still, small voice of womanly service and womanly sacrifice. Here is idealism, here is realism, here is life close to the core, here is history in the making. For the follower of Christ, can there be any comparison between literature like this, with its pathos, its truth, its dignity, its simplicity, its enduring qualities, and the tortuous pages of the average best selling novel of the period?

"*How Shall We Read?* Read with your Prayer Calendar in hand, marking on the margin opposite a missionary's name, the number and date of the magazine in which her letter is found. Then when the day for her place comes, you may refresh your thought with her latest word. With even so slight a clue, she becomes not a mere name, but a distinct personality. . . .

"*Those Who Do Not Read.*—Of some of these I made inquiry and give you the substance of their replies:

"One said, 'I save the money, that I may give it direct to the cause.' Never was greater fallacy. Through the columns of the magazine her usefulness may be so increased that she will be able to accomplish much more than the money could have done used alone; and God may use one sentence in one magazine, so to bring conviction to that woman's heart that she will see her way to give many times the amount of the subscription before the year is done.

"One 'does not believe in missions.' We all know her, we have all struggled with her. If she be honest and open to conviction, the surest argument is to secure her pledge to read—really read, not simply subscribe for—the magazine for one year, verify its statements, compare results with any other philanthropic movement.

"Another said: 'If they send a woman I like for the subscription, I take the magazine.' May we humbly suggest this reply to the consideration of societies choosing their officers? The personal equation enters too largely into all our work to be overlooked.

"Another—I have saved her until the last because she is the worst—a bright, attractive young woman, replied: 'I can't read them, you know, they are so deadly dull.' I confess that I have no reply for a member of Christ's Church who finds the thrilling annals of His power in the hearts and lives of men only dull. Thank God, the last, the best resource in all these cases is prayer.

"*The Secretary of Literature.*—As all roads led to Rome, the heart and center of the ancient world, so all magazine topics lead surely to the Secretary of Literature. Every definite, practical, permanent effort that we make is influenced directly or indirectly by the printed page, and if the Secretary of Literature does her work faithfully, efficiently, intelligently, this message *will* find its way into the hearts of her constituency. Let her magnify her office, let her count it high privilege to serve in this very place, let her give herself unreservedly to its demands. . . .

"*Choosing This Officer.*—Are you, as a society, willing to give your very

best to this office? Many societies have grown accustomed to pronouncing the Secretary of Literature the most important officer in the Society; let us consider it so at election time. . . .

"*Aiding This Officer.*—Your Secretary of Literature found—a woman of tact, patience, executive ability, intelligence, enthusiasm, consecration—do you aid her? Do you give her five or ten minutes at every meeting to call attention to the current magazines? Do you allude to them, yourselves, here and there, with appreciation? Do you, personally, keep your missionary periodical lying on your library table with the secular magazines, so that your guests may see that you hold it at least their equal in interest? . . . Do you make sure that at least once each year, every woman who has the slightest connection with your church is given a tactful, cordial, impelling invitation to add her name to your subscription list? Do you give your Secretary of Literature, during the best month in the year, your most magnetic women as assistants to make a concerted effort toward this end? Do you hold at your meeting preceding this canvass, a rousing magazine rally (varying in form year to year) that shall prepare the way for its successful issue? Do your officers plan as carefully each year for a definite subscription increase, as for an enlargement of gifts in money? Do you secure as sponsor for your children's magazine the loveliest young woman in your church, asking her to make friends with every mother, win the confidence of every child and use all her gifts to hold them for this world-wide service of Christ?"

"Do They Read It?" Write and tell us, Secretaries of Literature, how you answer that. —EDITOR.

CHANGES IN THE MISSIONARY FORCE

Rev. F. S. Miller and family are at Ingram, Allegheny Co., Pa.

ARRIVALS:

March 30.—At New Orleans, Rev. and Mrs. W. E. McBath from Quezaltenango, Guatemala. Address, Washington, D. C.

April 8.—At New York, Rev. and Mrs. R. W. Post and two children from Siam. Address, Grand View, Tenn.

DEPARTURES:

March 26.—From San Francisco, Dr. Agnes M. Carothers, to join Central China Mission, Soochow Station.

March 27.—From New York, Rev. and Mrs. Wm. Boomer and two daughters, returning to Chile Mission, S. A.

April 5.—From New York, Mrs. H. J. McCall and child, to rejoin her husband in Central Brazil Mission, S. A.

DEATH:

Feb. 4.—At Tabriz, Persia, from pneumonia, Charles Clement, only child of Rev. and Mrs. C. R. Pitman, aged twenty-one months.

RESIGNATIONS:

Rev and Mrs. W. B. Langsdorf, West Japan Mission. Appointed 1902.

NOTES FROM HEADQUARTERS

The following helps are permanent and may be obtained from all Women's Boards—

On all the missions:—

Historical Sketch..... 10 cts.
Question Book..... 5 cts.

Schools and Colleges in:

China and India..4 cts. each; dozen, 40 cts.
Other Countries.....3 cts.; doz., 30 cts.
Medical Series....each, 3 cts.; doz., 30 cts.
Home Life Series..each, 2 cts.; doz., 15 cts.
Hero Series.....each, 2 cts.
The Year Book of Prayer, 1909..... 10 cts.

Mission Study Series No. 2:

The Nearer and the Farther East.
Postpaid, cloth, 50 cts.; paper, 30 cts.

Helps for the text-book:

"*How to Use*"..... 10 cts.
Pictures—Set of 24 half-tones ..... 25 cts.
Maps—Set of three outline wall maps and a chart, postpaid ..... 60 cts.
Library, seven vols..... $5.00

From Philadelphia.

Send all letters to 501 Witherspoon Building. Directors' meeting first Tuesday of each month at 10.30 o'clock. Prayer-meeting the third Tuesday at 11 o'clock. Visitors welcome at both meetings.

PRAYER MEETING, May 18, Topics: *Our Medical Missionaries* and South America, Mexico and Guatemala.

CORPORATION meeting of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church will be held in Westminster Hall, Witherspoon Building, Tuesday, May 4, 1909, at 10:30 o'clock. All the women of our constituency have the privilege of voting at this meeting for their officers for the ensuing year, and a large attendance is desired.

STELLA P. WATTERS, *Rec. Secretary.*

MRS. WILLIAM WATTERS, Recording Secretary, has added to her duties that of Secretary for Speakers. This leaves Mrs. W. B. Jennings free to take up correspondence with Christian Endeavor missionaries which our

valuable Mrs. Chester had to lay down when she moved to Lebanon, Pa. Mrs. James Roberts has become Secretary for Foreign Missions Home Department, and correspondence should be addressed to her.

BREATHLESS letters in March, from Mrs. Sampson, show her doing Field Secretary work in Tennessee, catching trains, unpacking and packing curios, addressing public schools in the morning and missionary meetings later, and everywhere falling into kindest homes for the night. Thirty-four meetings in twenty days, and 4,725 persons reached.

REV. AND MRS. PAUL DOLTZ of Iloilo, Rev. Jno. E. Williams of Nanking, Mrs. N. W. Campbell of the Northwest Board, and Miss Halloway were recent visitors.

THE Young Women's Societies have earned for themselves another missionary to represent them on the foreign field, Miss Anna S. Doriss of Chong Ju, Korea.

THE year's legacies, amounting to $9,706, have put a new roof on a house in Jhansi, India; completed residences in Changteh and Tao Yuen, China; also in Urumia, Persia; equipped the Woman's Hospital, Lien-Chou; paid a debt on Ellinwood Training School, Manila; enlarged the Girls' School building in Teheran, Persia, and helped with furniture and repairs in Sidon Seminary, Syria. Does not this gladden the hearts of the generous donors?

An enterprising Band in Trenton, N. J., makes jig saw puzzles out of missionary maps and pictures. Perhaps many are doing this. Why not rent each other's puzzles for the good of the cause?

A FURNISHED cottage has been loaned to the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society for the use of missionaries on furlough. A low rental will be charged and a missionary may live in it one year, or a part of a year, sub-letting if he leaves. The cottage is at Berwyn, Pa., seventeen miles west of Phila., on the Penn. Main Line, easy of access to the city and within reach of good public schools. It will be ready June 1, 1909. Apply to Cottage Secretary, 501 Witherspoon Bldg., Phila.

Thirty illustrations adorn the interesting *Gleanings from the North China Mission Report*, and there are 33 pages of reading matter. Price, 15 cts.

LEAFLETS: *Historical Sketch of Siam Mission*, revised with the assistance of Rev. Howard Campbell, 10 cts.; *Siam, its Progress and Prospects*, Dr. Briggs, 5 cts.; *Home Life in Siam, Child Life among the Laos, The Call to Siam*, by Miss Cole; *The Open Door to Siam*, by Rev. A. W. Cooper—each 2 cts.; *My Thanksgiving Box*, 1 ct.; *Practical Hints for Working Members* (free).

A THRILLING little gift-book is the pamphlet *The Dragon Stories*, alluringly fearsome in its Jaberwocky exterior, and delicately dainty within. It can be had for fifty cents, and contains stories of rescue of Chinese slave girls in San Francisco.

From Chicago.

Meetings at Room 48, 328 Wabash Avenue, every Friday at 10 A. M. Visitors welcome.

WITHIN a few weeks each society will receive the *Annual Report* containing a complete account of Annual Meeting at Milwaukee.

REV. D. J. FLEMING of Forman College, at Lahore, India, offers to send colored pictures, for use in interesting children, to those who mail their address to him and enclose 20 two-cent stamps. He will send ten Hindu pictures 19 x 12 in. and five Mohammedan pictures, with enough explanation to make them practically useful.

MRS. H. S. VINCENT, now of Lakawn, Laos, asks: "Pray for us in connection with school work. The *Year Book* does not so give it, but we crave prayer for our own particular work."

BEFORE one can say as did St. Paul "I will pray with the understanding," she must be able to read between the lines of the *Year Book*. One of the most cheering signs of the times is the earnestness with which knowledge of mission stations is sought by those who pray and give. Wrote the president of one presbyterial society, desiring further news: "I have written a personal letter to each of forty presidents asking her, among other requests, to see that all letters are read to her society." And a synodical president writes concerning a special object: "I am anxious to have definite information with regard to it, so as to bring the work clearly before our ladies." About the same date a president in a third State wrote: "I would be very glad to receive such accounts of our synodical missionaries as you may be able to send." Such expression of interest makes labor light at headquarters.

OF all helpful words heard here this year, no talk was more encouraging than that of Miss DeNise, Iowa's state secretary of the Westminster Guild, and the news brought about the same time by Mrs. Coy, from the conference with Minnesota Chapters.

HOW many new stations might be opened and fully equipped if all American Christians would follow the plan of the Rev. Graham Lee's Whang Chu parishioners in Korea! They organized an anti-tobacco-smoking society, pledging the money thus saved for the salary of a preacher. We women cannot save on cigarettes, it is true, but is there not much "sumptuous fare" that we would be quite as healthy without?

A CHURCH of but 92 members, and a W. M. S. of 30 contributing members; the average attendance at missionary meetings during the year has been 42.

THE February number of the *Quarterly News Letter*, published by the Colorado Synodical Society, among other delightful items mentions successful Mission Study Classes in Colorado Springs, Pueblo, Boulder, La Junta, Denver and Ft. Morgan. The C. E. Society of Ft. Collins, in study of a book on Japan, was led by a Japanese, who was formerly a student in a Presbyterian school in Japan.

LEAFLETS: *A Call to Siam and Laos, Open Door in Siam*, each 2 cts.; *Siam—Progress and Prospects*, 5 cts.; *A Larger Laos*, 1 ct.; *Bible Study Course*, by Mrs. Berry, 10 cts.; *Suggested Programmes for C. E. Topics, Great Missionary Books, Heroes of Missions in Africa*, free for postage, 1 ct.; *Illustrated Report of North China Mission*, 10 cts.

From New York.

Prayer-meeting at 156 Fifth Ave., cor. 20th St., the first Wednesday of each month, at 10.30 A. M. Each other Wednesday there is a half-hour meeting for prayer and reading of missionary letters, commencing at same hour.

THE following excerpts from the Minutes of Annual Meeting of the West Shantung Mission will interest those who had a share in last year's Summer Offering:

"First, that the Mission express its profound gratitude that Yi-Hsien Station has not been closed. . . . That the Mission record its thanks to the ladies of the New York Woman's Board for their most timely assistance in the matter of an urgently needed residence."

THE Summer Offering leaflets and envelopes have been distributed. Please observe the notice on the envelope and remember the *October* meeting. A much needed residence in Shanghai and land for a dispensary at Vengurle are the objects. Amount needed $3,500.00.

PROGRESS has been made in the crusade for whole dollars, and we hope this year will find all societies falling into line. This is *how one treasurer succeeded:*

"The matter of whole dollars seemed very easy to manage in our Presbytery. At the beginning of the year as money came in, if in whole dollars, I thanked them and enclosed one of the printed circulars. If pennies came I called attention to the circular, asking what they thought of the plan. All consider it a splendid one. It has been a great help to me."

ATTENTION is called this month to several new things in the literature line. The new subscription plan for leaflets is being well received, and will prove worthy of investigation by those who desire to keep abreast of the times. Circulars and subscription blanks free, on application.

ALL officers and workers in societies should be supplied with our new *Manual for Workers for Foreign Missions*, a complete handbook of methods for officers, containing a brief history of the Boards, explanations of their relationship, descriptions of their work, and constitutions for the various branch organizations. Price, 10 cts.

MISS MACKENZIE has sent us a delightful little sketch of African work and African character, which has just been published. From China comes *Gleanings from Report of the North China Mission*, a 15 ct. pamphlet, fully illustrated, containing the latest and most graphic account of conditions in China. The demand for stories is constant and we are glad to offer a new one, *My Thanksgiving Box.* Price, 1 ct., 10 cts. a dozen.

FOR young people and children are the new Christian Endeavor Programmes on *Heroes of African Missions*, the spring edition of the *Foreign Post*, both free, on application. Finally, the newest way of interesting children is by the Missionary Picture Puzzle. One design now ready—others soon to follow. Price, 20 cts. each.

LEAFLETS on Siam and Laos: *Siam, its progress and Prospects*, 5 cts.; *The Open Door in Siam, The Call to Siam and Laos, Child Life in Laos*, each 2 cts.

From St. Louis.

Meetings the first and third Tuesdays of each month, at 10 A. M., at Room 601, Equitable Bldg., St. Louis, Mo. Missionary literature for sale at the above number. Visitors always cordially welcome.

THE territory of the Board of the Southwest has taken another forward step in the matter of subscriptions to WOMAN'S WORK, but there is still much to be done. Five thousand copies ought not to be too many for so large a constituency as ours. Our steps are in the right direction but they are too *short!* Instead of increasing by tens and twenties, we ought to be increasing by fifties and hundreds. However, we are beginning a new fiscal year, and we shall make a fresh start.

THE third week in March a telegram was received announcing the death in Brooklyn of Mrs. Henning W. Prentis, at one time president of our Board. Mrs. Prentis lived most of her married life in St. Louis and regretted deeply the necessity for changing her place of residence, as she had hosts of friends who loved her dearly in our city. Mrs. Prentis was a woman of sound judgment, great kindliness and deep spirituality. Her knowledge of the Scriptures was profound, and her mind was well stocked with information concerning the Master's work in all its phases. We extend our sympathy to her bereaved husband and children.

ON the 26th of March we had the good fortune to receive a flying visit from Mrs. McCall, who is on her way to rejoin her husband, Rev. Henry J. McCall, a missionary in the Sertão field in Brazil. From her we heard of the difficulties and blessings of work among the e almost heathen people, whose religion is little, if any, better than the idolatry of India or China. She bore testimony to the fact that the best argument for Protestant Christianity is the chan e it makes in the lives of those who accept its teachings. Many who were superstitious, cruel, selfish, careless of family ties, become humble, upright, daily doers of the Word. There is no miracle ever recorded of saint or relic equal to the miracle of the new birth.

THE Board is adding a new feature—even the very wee ones in Christian homes are to have a part in the glorious bringing in of the Kingdom,—we are to have a Cradle Roll. For further information address Mrs. H. Magill, 601 Equitable Building.

WE wish to call attention to our new catalogue of literature, which will be mailed to all who desire it free of cost. We have a full supply of the latest leaflets and helps for programmes.

NEW AUXILIARIES AND BANDS

DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA
Washington, Eastern, Cheerful Givers.
" Metropolitan, Whatsoever Bd.
" Western, Little Bd.

MARYLAND
Arlington, The Circle.
Falls Ch., We Help Others Bd.
Walbrook, Baltimore, Junior Club.

NEW JERSEY
Camden, First Ch., Bd.
West Mantoloking, Bd.

NEW YORK
Canastota, Jr. C. E.
Circleville, Jr. C. E.
Constantia, Jr. C. E.
Fair Haven, Jr. C. E.
Fort Covington, Willing Workers.
Glen Cove, Inter. C. E.
Hastings, Band.
Mexico, Jr. Band.

New York, Brick Ch., Scrap Book Club.
" Fourteenth St. Ch., Band.
" John Hall Memorial Ch., Band.
" North Ch., Jr. Band.
" University Heights, Chrysanthemum Club.
Seneca, Volunteers.
Syracuse, First Ch., Willing Workers.
" Park Ch., Loyalist Bd.

NORTH CAROLINA
Cameron, Band.

OHIO
Ashland, Girls' Guild.
" Willing Workers.
Bradford, Band.
Dayton, Third Ch., Guild.
" Fourth Ch., Lydia Scott Bd.
Greenville, Girls' Society.

PENNSYLVANIA
Bryn Mawr, Star of the East.
Chester, First Ch., Junior Bd.
Concord, May Flower Bd.
Coal Center, Careful Gleaners Club.
Jamestown, Jr. Bd.
Phila., Tennent Mem'l, Reader Bd.
Stevensville, Little Lights.
" Boys' Club.
Wilkes-Barre, Westm'r, Webster Bd.

Receipts of The Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church for March, 1909

By totals from Presbyterial Societies.

ATHENS,	$818.89	ERIE,	4,380.43	MONMOUTH,	$2,028.00	SHENANGO,	$1,243.53
BALTIMORE,	2,537.60	FAIRFIELD,	37.50	NASHVILLE,	149.96	ST. CLAIRSVILLE,	1,316.21
BELL,	14.25	FLORIDA,	89.00	NEW BRUNSWICK,	2,304.79	SOUTHERN VIRGINIA,	40.00
BELLEFONTAINE,	485.22	FRENCH BROAD,	232.00	NEW CASTLE,	1,135.99	STEUBENVILLE,	1,663.16
BIRMINGHAM,	3.00	GRAFTON,	289 19	NEW HOPE,	34.35	UNION,	142 92
BIRMINGHAM, A.,	2.50	HODOE,	1.50	NEWTON,	961.23	WASHINGTON,	1,941.56
BLAIRSVILLE,	1,392.09	HOLSTON,	43.00	NORTHUMBERLAND,	1,954.84	WASHINGTON CITY,	1,918.74
BUTLER,	876.35	HOPEWELL-MADISON,	28.80	OBION-MEMPHIS,	48.40	WEST JERSEY,	1,605.72
CAPE FEAR,	6.00	HUNTINODON,	2,017.80	OXFORD,	18.55	WESTMINSTER,	999.50
CARLISLE,	3,243 6.	HUNTSVILLE,	122.60	PARKERSBURG,	184 55	WHEELINO,	1,047.50
CHATTANOOGA,	44.25	HURON,	343.71	PHILADELPHIA,	8,246.43	WHEELING, 1st Ch.,	583.70
CHESTER,	2,270.67	KITTANNING,	1,336.37	PHILADELPHIA NORTH,	3,443.48	WOOSTER,	903.62
CHILLICOTHE,	471.06	KNOX,	1.00	PITTSBUROH,	10,650.29	YADKIN,	13.50
CINCINNATI,	1,995.90	LACKAWANNA,	2,881.47	PORTSMOUTH,	276.36	ZANESVILLE,	622.95
CLARION,	2,213.32	LEHIGH,	1,400.75	REDSTONE,	1,207.96	Miscellaneous,	6,601.64
CLEVELAND,	1,547.58	LIMA,	373.89				
COLUMBIA,	57.29	MCCLELLAND,	8.25	Total for March, 1909,			$92,083.92
COLUMBUS,	763.87	MCMINNVILLE,	46.00	Total since April 1, 1908,			179,013.36
COOKEVILLE,	4.00	MAHONINO,	969.82				
DAYTON,	1,203.95	MARION,	594.95				
ELIZABETH,	3,330.95	MAUMEE,	814.10				

(MISS) SARAH W. CATTELL, *Treas.*,
501 Witherspoon Building, Philadelphia.

Special Gifts for Missionaries, $5.00

Receipts of Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest for March, 1909

ABERDEEN,	$321.30	EWING,	$198.90	MANKATO,	$492.38	PEORIA,	$1,771.41
ADAMS,	54.10	FARGO,	57.00	MATTOON,	748.56	PUEBLO,	667 95
ALTON,	353.60	FLINT,	121.00	MILWAUKEE,	487.26	ROCK RIVER,	654.18
BISMARCK,	15.58	FT. DODOE,	384.40	MINNEAPOLIS,	1,883.40	RED RIVER,	74.50
BLACK HILLS,	34.00	FT. WAYNE,	914.78	MINNEWAUKON,	33.00	RUSHVILLE,	616.80
BLOOMINGTON,	2,084.08	FREEPORT,	865.02	MINOT,	1.00	SAGINAW,	638.60
BOULDER,	386.75	GRAND RAPIDS,	269.80	MOUSE RIVER,	10.00	ST. CLOUD,	177.01
BOX BUTTE,	55.00	GREAT FALLS,	59.10	MUNCIE,	427.17	ST. PAUL,	1,044.12
BUTTE,	142.50	GUNNISON,	182.85	NEBRASKA CITY,	586.92	SIOUX CITY,	601.91
CAIRO,	305.86	HASTINGS,	102.80	NEW ALBANY,	375.35	SOUTHERN DAKOTA,	267.63
CEDAR RAPIDS,	796.71	HELENA,	93.80	NIOBRARA,	157.94	SPRINOFIELD,	1,647.00
CHEYENNE,	90.00	INDIANA,	535.47	OAKES,	47.33	WATERLOO,	503.38
CHICAOO,	9,467.01	INDIANAPOLIS.	1,774.02	OMAHA,	624.29	WHITEWATER,	519.13
CHIPPEWA,	112.45	IOWA CITY,	266.18	OTTAWA,	750.02	WINNEBAGO,	376.26
CORNING,	404.95	IOWA,	689.18	PEMBINA,	530.50	WINONA,	373.70
COUNCIL BLUFFS,	196.60	KALAMAZOO,	170.14	PETOSKEY,	108.75	Miscellaneous	110.00
CRAWFORDSVILLE,	940.58	KEARNEY,	312.50				
DENVER,	682.02	LA CROSSE,	22.00	Total for month,			$50,379.19
DES MOINES,	606.75	LAKE SUPERIOR,	342.52	Total to April 1,			120,250.77
DETROIT,	3,684.63	LANSING,	360.03				
DUBUQUE,	250.18	LOGANSPORT,	401.16				
DULUTH,	619.19	MADISON,	345.25				

MRS. THOS. E. D. BRADLEY, *Treas.*,
Room 48, 328 Wabash Ave , Chicago.

Receipts of the Women's Board of Foreign Missions of the Presbyterian Church for March, 1909

ALBANY,	$3,056.00	HUDSON,	$391.00	STEUBEN,	$459.50	LOUISVILLE,	$354.00
BINGHAMTON,	849.50	LONG ISLAND,	807.00	SYRACUSE,	1,126.64	TRANSYLVANIA,	172 15
BOSTON,	504.90	LYONS,	251.47	TROY,	1,543.00	JERSEY CITY,	2,074.96
BROOKLYN,	2,747.13	NASSAU,	479.15	UTICA,	1,724.55	MORRIS AND ORANGE,	2,244.00
BUFFALO,	1,980.00	NEW YORK,	4,045.20	WESTCHESTER,	814.69	NEWARK,	3,638.75
CAYUGA.	317.78	NIAGARA,	234.00	EBENEZER,	334.29	Miscellaneous,	2,349.99
CHAMPLAIN,	267.03	NORTH RIVER,	335.00	LOGAN,	83.38		
CHEMUNG,	253.85	OTSEGO,	236.25	Total for March,			$36,833.64
COLUMBIA,	471.00	PRINCETON,	68.00	Total since April 1, 1908,			102,668.05
GENESEE,	516.16	ROCHESTER,	1,135.05				
GENEVA,	498.25	ST. LAWRENCE,	470.17				

(MISS) HENRIETTA W. HUBBARD, *Treas.*,
Room 818, 156 Fifth Ave., New York.

Receipts of the Woman's Occidental Board of Foreign Missions to March 25, 1909

Pres. Socs.	*Aux.*	*C.E. and Y.P.*	*Bands.*	*Totals.*
ARIZONA	$33.21	$11.65	..	$44.86
BENICIA	263.00	117.95	$1.50	382.45
LOS ANGELES	2,622.02	728.92	51.04	3,401.98
OAKLAND	725.59	169.59	29.00	924.18
RIVERSIDE	207.25	48.05	..	255.30
SACRAMENTO	364.65	74.25	..	438.90
SAN FRANCISCO	534.80	138.50	25.50	698.80
SAN JOAQUIN	304.84	87.55	32.60	424.99
SAN JOSÉ	262.65	107.60	8.00	378.25
SANTA BARBARA	190.40	59.50	13.00	262.90
UTAH	161.27	13.00	..	174.27
	$5,669.68	$1,556.56	$160.64	$7,386.88

	Totals.
Miscellaneous.—Westminster Church, Omaha, Neb.	$100.00
W.H.M. Soc., Calvary Ch., Cleveland, O., per Miss Harriet Sherman	25.00
Y.L.M. Soc., 1st Ch., Kansas City, Mo.	12.50
Mrs. D. W. Johnson, San Francisco, Calif.	5.00
Pres. Ch., Deming, N. M.	2 30
	$144.80
Total for three months,	$7,531.68
Total for year,	21,020.37

MRS. E. G. DENNISTON, *Treas.*,
3454 Twenty-first St., San Francisco, Calif.

Receipts of Woman's North Pacific Board of Missions for Quarter Ending March 25, 1909

ALASKA,	$18.00	OLYMPIA,	$289.45	WALLA WALLA,	$94.90	WILLAMETTE,	$380.30
BELLINGHAM,	40.50	PENDLETON	7.50	WENATCHEE,	25.60		
BOISE,	158.00	PORTLAND,	1,730.50	Total,			$3,493.35
CENT. WASHINGTON,	114.00	PUGET SOUND,	398.15	Total for year,			7,097.49
GRAND RONDE,	29.90	SOUTHERN OREOON.	42.55				
KENDALL,	22.00	SPOKANE,	142.00				

MRS. JOHN W. GOSS, *Treas.*,
324 East 21st St., North, Portland, Oregon.

DATE DUE

JUN 1 6 1988

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